The Moon Rises

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The Moon Rises

by KagomeBenihime

Summary

Will is ready to go through his usual routine with his shift, but an unexpected visitor throws it all into chaos.

Will groaned, his stomach hurt, he recognized the pain, he knew what was coming…

Sighing, Will stood and shook out his shoulders, trying to ease the tension and pain. He had already called in at work and with Jack, also telling Hannibal that he had a monthly engagement that he could not change.

Soon enough, Will could relax again and rest for a while with his pack, but he needed to get ready first.

Moving over, Will locked the door, bolt and chain too. Then, he pulled the large steak out of the fridge, putting it on the island where the dogs couldn't get it, but he could when he needed it. Then, he stripped, setting his clothes aside and taking a deep breath. 'Here we go…'

A sharp knock at the door made Will tense, no one should be here! No one should-

"Will?" Hannibal called, "Will, I brought some food for you, I hope that's all-"

"Go away, Hannibal!" Will yelled, he would apologize later, but right now, he needed Hannibal gone! "Just go away!"

There was silence for a moment before another knock, "Will," Hannibal said, the voice seemed so soft and yet seemed to drown out all other sound, "open the door please."

Will took one shaking step forward before the pain increased and sent him to his knees, gripping his stomach, "LEAVE!" Will yelled, his words sounded deeper and almost snarling, but he didn't care anymore, the pain spread through his body, turning his bones to molten hot lances and his muscles began to strain and shift.

A soft sound made Will's head jerk up, snarling sharply. Hannibal was standing in the doorway, watching him.

The door was locked! How did-?

Another wave of pain and he was on his hands and knees, he felt the click and grind as his bones moved and shifted, his teeth elongating and his ears beginning to lengthen and move.

His fingernails grew as he dug at the hardwood, leaving long claw marks as his spine began its burning shift.

The tail came quickly, it usually did, the long dark brown tail bursting out of his tailbone as he howled.

"Leave, Hannibal." Will growled, "Leave while you have the chance."

"Beautiful…" Hannibal said softly, smiling in a way that made Will’s instincts scream. "Perfect for me…"

Will snarled and backed away, his legs were beginning to shift so he crouched on all fours.

Then, Hannibal began to change.

Will stared in shock as Hannibal grew taller and darker, antlers sprouted from his head and reached towards the ceiling, his eyes were dead white and his hands long claws.

Will was about to run when Hannibal spoke.

"Stay."

Will froze with a scared whine.

The same compulsion that had him moving to open the door was back, but much stronger now.

Suddenly, Hannibal was gone, a hand grabbed the nape of Will’s neck and shoved him down into presenting position.

Will whined sharply, trying to scrabble free but unable to move away.

"It's alright, Will…" Hannibal said softly. Will felt his tail being lifted and something touch his entrance, he stiffened, wide eyed. "You'll enjoy it…" Hannibal's monstrous cock thrust in sharply and Will howled.

Hannibal began thrusting immediately, hard enough that Will’s legs skidded painfully across the hardwood, his body unable to anchor.

Will moaned and whined loudly, it hurt but… felt so good!

Quickly, pleasure covered the pain and Will was moving back into the thrusts, wanting to be full, to be breed.

Hannibal snarled approvingly, "Good boy… that's it, take it for me."

Will nodded numbly and arched his back, taking Hannibal deeper as he panted, his tongue lolling out as he continued to shift.

Hannibal purred softly, reaching to stroke Will's cock with those dangerous looking claws, but Will didn't care, he bucked into the touch, whining for more.

Soon, Hannibal stood, lifting Will’s body as if he were nothing more than a cock sleeve, moving him up and down, deeper and rougher.

Will was lost, his mind faded to the background as the words 'Mate, breed, mine, love' repeated like a mantra.

After what felt like years of this onslaught, Hannibal Suddenly thrust deeper, pressing Will down further before Will felt him growing larger!

Will’s head fell back onto Hannibal's shoulder with a howl as Hannibal knotted him, locking them together as he came deep inside him.

Hannibal gently laid the now unconscious werewolf onto the bed, curling around him and purring. *'Finally…'* Hannibal thought, stroking his clawed hand over Will's stomach, *'Someone for me…'*

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